

## Pleasant Letter from Al Warren.

(To the Editor Interior Journal)

HARRISBURG, PA.—Surely we don't know what fate has in store for us. Had any one told me a few weeks ago that to-day I would be in the capital city of the great State of Pennsylvania, I would have said: "You are talking through your hat." But so it is; I am here, and very much alive and quartered at "The Bolton" a very old hotel. They give us nice rooms, good feed and pretty white girls to wait on the table. We have seven men here at present, and expect six or eight more in the next day or two. I think we will work for the Philadelphia Inquirer. Our men are representatives of every portion of the country from Canada to South Carolina and have been selected on account of their peculiar fitness. They are a bright, jolly lot of fellows and have done fine work in Kentucky and Tennessee for the Courier-Journal. They put in about 400 sets of the Encyclopedia Britannica at Nashville, 200 at Chattanooga, 150 at Knoxville, &c. When they get hold of a professional business man, or teacher, he has no show and the sooner he "tumbles" the better it is for him.

I began work at Winchester, Ky., by going with one of the men to hear him talk. I was in Winchester the day Mr. Lisle, M. C. was buried and attended the funeral services. They put on a great deal of style. I saw the congressional committee and was introduced to several of the members by Capt. J. C. Bryant, formerly of Crab Orchard, Lexington and now of Ashland. He had come down with them from Ashland in their special car. Our own "Jeems" McCrea-ry was one of the members, as was Judge Lindsay and Col. Berry, of Covington.

From Winchester I was sent to Morehead to begin work. I assure you when our manager said Rowan county my heart sank within me. So much had been said about "bloody Rowan" that the very name caused the chills to creep up my back. To-day I think them the kindest, cleverest, most law abiding people among whom my lot has been cast. I expected to see every other man carrying a Winchester and two or three pistols, but after I had been in the place an hour I felt that I was in no more danger than I would be in old Stanford. They greatly deplore the fact that they have such an unsavory record abroad. I staid there for 2½ days. I didn't see a drunken man on the streets, although they have two or more saloons, nor did I hear a single word spoken in anger. The people seem to vie with one another in trying to see who can make the best citizen or do the most to redeem the county and town from its former condition. If I were compelled to live in a town of the size of Morehead (1,000), I would just as leave cast my lot with those people as with any I know. The town is pleasantly located in a valley about half to a mile wide. It does what I regarded as an immense business in lumber staves, tanbark and stone. The R. R. agent, Mr. H. L. Albert, showed me his books for June last, and I was astounded when I found 172 car loads had been billed from that station, and June was regarded as a dull month on account of the strikes and general depression. They have about 15 stores and all seemed to be doing a good business. You hear very little talk of hard times there, they put no money in foreign banks or boom towns and consequently lost nothing in that way. I heard more talk in Winchester, where I stayed two days and Mt. Sterling, where I had to lay over three hours, than I heard in Morehead in the two days and a half I was there.

I feel under many obligations to Bro. P. Julian, the pastor of the Christian church at Morehead, and his estimable wife. They treated me as well as I would ask to be treated. They are splendid people and teach in Hodson Hall. This is the Morehead Normal School. It was founded by a Mrs. Hodson, a philanthropist and fine Christian lady. The school is pleasantly located in the suburbs of the town. The house is three stories high, frame, has 75 rooms including large dining room, a first-class range for cooking purposes. The school is under the auspices of the Christian church and many rooms have been fitted up by churches throughout Kentucky. The house was completed and dedicated by Bro. Julian two years ago. I attended prayer meeting Wednesday night and was impressed by the earnest, christian spirit that was manifested by the large number present. Morehead seems to be determined to "save her bacon." Her circuit clerk is Mr. H. L. Ham, her county clerk is Mr. Elijah Hogg, her county attorney is all Wright or rather M. E. Wright, and I found them to be genial, pleasant gentlemen and quite ready to listen to the "little tale I told them." The people there are determined to keep up with the times, as I put in four sets of the E. B., aggregating \$225 worth. Our manager is much pleased with my last week's work, as I took seven orders in all, amounting to \$325 worth.

I arrived at Huntington, West Virginia, Thursday night at 12. Our stay at Huntington closed our work with the Courier-Journal Co. Should you desire it I will tell of our visit to Washington, &c., where we laid over yesterday and took in the place. We didn't get to shake with Grover but met Mr. Thurber his private secretary, who treated us with the greatest kindness and "extended to us the courtesies of the White House" which we accepted and "took her all in."

A. A. WARREN.